The Word of God[1] for the tenth Sunday after Pentecost

The Word of the Lord for Romania

My whisper full of longing for My Spirit is carrying Me to the one beloved to Me at the beginning and at the end of time, and I am gathering to My heart My future country, the people on it and its spirit of the past and the present, oh, and how far the end has come from the beginning, and I have greatly desired and sought that this separation no longer be, and I am seeking to gather the mystery and spirit of this land and people close together, and that is why on Sunday, I am leaving My rest and My work upon you, My Romania, and I am giving you from heaven to encompass you in My love and to open the path, between the beginning and the end, when you were walking beautifully with Jesus Christ on the path and behaving beautifully and proudly in your attire, in your spirit and in your deed, and behold, **I miss you, My country**, I miss your beauty with which the saints and angels once were nourishing their sight, their spirit, there hearing and there work for you through time, oh, and God had a party with the angels and the saints on your hearth, and My longing is growing to teach you to uncover the path you were walking between earth and heaven, and on which the Lord was descending in your midst, in your parties, or during the time of working in the field and was close to you, as you also kept to Him, and behold, time has flown by like a thought and many enemies of Mine and yours have stifled you, but **your Bridegroom is coming to you** to give you from heaven and to turn your face and spirit towards your fathers, My country of yesterday and My country of today, (*See the selection topic: „The Wedding of the Lamb[2]", r.n.*) oh, that I am coming to you to renew your walk and blessing, that I have no place to find My entrance on earth and to work the work of the Father Who is sending Me with the things that are still left to work on, to strengthen them again and to find their purpose and their setting in place, that I am coming with the kingdom promised by the Father to be on earth with people, and behold, I am coming to you and preparing you for her, and her for you, My country, My Romania, oh, and when no one could wait any longer, behold, I have work to do these days, and **I am coming to prepare you for the wedding**, to make you a garment of glory and to give you the spirit of old days, because I miss you, I miss you very much, not on stage to show you the beauty of your attire, your song or holy and pure joy, but in times of feasts, holy and royal feasts and, again, during work in the fields and all the time, for you were living a beautiful life with God, with holy customs, with a bridegroom and a bride, when only virgins were entitled to

[1] The Word of God in „Holy Citadel New Jerusalem" monastery, Glodeni – Romania, translated by I.A., redactor note.

[2] You can also see on: https://files.fm/f/wnsk2pxkh
https://joom.ag/ZwRd
https://jumpshare.com/v/BFTJBNa3UuSN0x1i2eb8
https://www.scribd.com/document/278941871/The-Word-of-God-about-the-wedding-of-the-Lamb
https://archive.org/details/the-word-of-god-about-the-wedding-of-the-lamb
https://www.4shared.com/s/fGX4ylCE8jq
https://www.dropbox.com/s/9nrm5gfq7zd4kqt
https://app.box.com/s/2x0niuixe4waui8tajpqafm4hpstwi9i
https://drive.google.com/open?id=0B0VNo1LgWPpsMmxJVFl5Um1SUUE
http://www.mediafire.com/view/fuj2wfrbr75mwey/The_Word_of_God_about_the_wedding_of_the_Lamb.pdf

these holy gifts on their foreheads, oh, but the evil spirit has stolen this secret and placed it above the life of debauchery, but **the heavenly Bridegroom is coming** and adorning your face again, and your life, your spirit, and your deed, only open to Him when His voice is inviting you and shepherding you again towards a clean and holy pasture and towards a sinless life, oh, you were proud of your attire, you were Mine, you were the comfort of My Spirit, but now you are lying down and waking up with your eyes on sin, and so on until the scythe is coming and knocking down your planting, which no longer has the Christian life it once had on your hearth.

Oh, you were beautiful, My country. You were a Christian before Me, you had time to work singing and praising the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and you had time to rest your hands and feet, your mind and your eyes, and you were talking to God, calling Him "Father" and you were good, shy, undefiled in body, spirit and in your beautiful, so beautiful attire, in the dishes on the table and in the occupations of working with your hands, My country.

Oh, this is why I have come to you with a word from holy heaven! I have come because I have missed you, I still miss your beauty from your ancestors, when you were proud of your attire and your daily life, when you were not seeking sin, because you were avoiding and had holy modesty, and you were working the farm from which God gave you honey and milk for food, oh, and the cow and sheep were serving you, the horse and the ox with which you were plowing your fields, the rooster that was announcing to you the times of day and night, the time of prayer of glory and thanksgiving to the Father in heaven, and the time of holy songs and akathists for the saints, oh, and how beautiful you were, how beautiful, how proud of your attire and deed, My country, and here is My word from above, for I am standing on the clouds in your spirit and preparing you for My glory and yours in the midst of the nations on earth, and who have learned and will continue to learn about the living water of My word of renewal, of the new birth of the world, and I am working them all in your midst, My country.

Behold, I have met you today, too, on Sunday, on the day of rest, just as the priest shepherds his flock in church to the pasture above, if he still keeps this holy custom on holy days, but I, the Lord Jesus Christ, am coming to you and shepherding you, for it is written for Me to come, oh, and I am coming to you, and **from your hearth I am sharing Myself and announcing to you**

among the people the land of My coming from the Father after two thousand years since My first coming, for the Father is sending Me to come, according to the work He still has to establish on earth now, My land.

Oh, I have embraced you in the glory of My word and on this Sunday, and I am telling you that I am awaiting you at the celebration here, in My citadel settled on your land, for soon, soon, I am writing Myself with seventy years of word on your hearth and I am sitting here with this great celebration to give you from it; I am awaiting you to give and receive from God the teaching of life, oh, and I am waiting you with Christian and ancestral attire to dress yourself, and so to come, not with foreign fashions, which have changed your face, your life, your spirit and love, oh, but you are Mine, and again I am preparing you beautifully, again I love you with new love and teaching you to take from it and to share from it, because **the Lord is coming to earth as word**, **He is coming to prepare you as a sweet bride for the sweet Bridegroom, and you should take My word and make it your deed, your wedding garment**, and so your are to stand in welcome for Me, oh, and so we will welcome the nations, tongues and peoples who will come to see you to share My mystery among them from your midst and take comfort from it, much comfort, for there is no comfort on earth anymore; however, the Lord is coming comforting and speaking, Christ is coming, coming with the saints and the angels, and He will seed much faith on earth for His coming, because this time has come and that is why I am coming, and the Romanian country and its land are sitting before Me, carrying My coming, **carrying in its spirit the secret hidden, written in the Scriptures, that the Lord would come on a white horse, He is coming, and here is the secret: the white horse and his rider, and you are the bearer of God, you are the country of Christ's coming**, (*See the selection topic: „The apocalyptic white horse[3]", r.n.*) you are His way over the earth, oh, and we will gather for the holy feast at Maluri village, soon, soon we will gather, oh, My country, and now, I am putting down the pen and I am saying to you with longing: Peace to you, peace to you, oh, peace to you, My coming country, My Romania, My country of the end of time! Amen, amen, amen.

17-08-2025.

Text **emphasis in bold** *belong to the redactor (editor).*
You can see the entire Word of God in Romania, which is translated into English, like this:
The Book of the Lamb (The Book of Life) - The Word of God (1955-2005)
The Book of the Lamb (The Book of Life) - The Word of God (2005-2015)
The Book of the Lamb (The Book of Life) - The Word of God (2015-2025)

[3] You can also see on: https://files.fm/f/2n83qn5p4
https://joom.ag/bNxa
https://jumpshare.com/v/yQwq8Kt030tiDmFrzhc8
https://archive.org/details/TheWordOfGodAboutTheApocalypticWhiteHorse
https://app.box.com/s/mcjb9001xy7xkhulgi3hs6k98hn8hmpm
http://www.mediafire.com/file/h3kowe5xw6e8dyb
https://www.dropbox.com/s/3znn2m956m6z72c
https://www.scribd.com/document/409644650/The-Word-of-God-about-the-apocalyptic-white-horse
https://drive.google.com/open?id=1WKhqyix-HeJgj6uKgrBdOTQtM-J8EmUi
https://www.4shared.com/office/qbHTOTXOda/The_Word_of_God_about_the_apoc.html